

The Paducah Sun

AFTERNOON AND WEEKLY.

BY THE SUN PUBLISHING COMPANY
(INCORPORATED)

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

(Entered at the postoffice at Paducah, Ky., as second class matter.)

THE DAILY SUN.

By carrier, per week.....\$1.10
By mail, per month in advance.....40
By mail, per year in advance.....4.50

THE WEEKLY SUN.
One year, by mail, postage paid.....1.00

Address THE SUN, Paducah, Ky.

OFFICE—314 Broadway | TELEPHONE—No. 158

The SUN can be found for sale at the following places.

R. D. Clements & Co.
Van Culin Bros.
Palmer House



WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1901.

RESULTS OF GOEBELISM.

Louisville Commercial.

Commenting on the poor showing that Kentucky makes in its industrial development, according to the last census, the Courier-Journal says: "Certainly there are reasons for this failure to be found in the van of progress, and these reasons apply more or less to the entire south." And then it proceeds to explain that the laws of the state are antagonistic to the business interests, the taxes are burdensome and lawlessness, as exhibited in Hopkins county, and the insecurity of human life are responsible for the state's loss of standing.

But these are minor causes of the decadence in the industrial interests of Kentucky. Organized political blackmailing of the corporations, the spectacle of a legally elected governor robbed of his office and driven forth an exile from the state of his birth, and in which the people have chosen him for their chief magistrate, are enough to make men of capital and enterprise hesitate to come here to build homes and engage in business.

It is not for the Courier-Journal, which has counseled and apologized for all the lawlessness of the Goebelism party these three years past, to affect an air of hypocritical surprise that the state is suffering not only in character but in national interests. The people of the United States stand aghast at the spectacle of political brigandage that is upheld by such papers as this champion of Goebelism. With the public treasures looted by dishonest officials, elections made a mockery, public offices usurped, and courts of justice prostituted to the purpose of political persecution, there is little in this garden spot, of God's beautiful world to attract capital or immigration, and the lessons of the last few years are but half learned by the people who do the voting in Kentucky.

President Roosevelt describes anarchy as a crime against the human race, and voices a popular sentiment when he declares that those professing principles hostile to government and those in authority should not be permitted to come to this country, and those already here should be adequately punished when exposed. An attempt on the life of the president, or any man in line of succession for the presidency, should come under the jurisdiction of the federal courts, and be rigorously punished. Just how all of this is to be done is not yet plain, but it is probable that some of the many plans that are to be proposed to congress will prove satisfactory, and be embodied into law at an early date.

President Roosevelt's message is one of the strongest and most comprehensive ever read before congress, and fully shows what an able man the people of this country have at the head of their government. Every question is handled briefly, but with the skill of one who thoroughly knows his subject, and says in the fewest possible words what there is to say. The Republicans of the United States are proud of their chief executive, and feel that the course to be followed by him is destined to make our country even greater than we had hoped.

Mayor Lang, that was, now has all the time he wants to hunt. The cares of office no longer weigh upon him, and he is free again, after four years of thralldom. The only thing he fears is that the worries and responsibilities of office have so impaired his nerve that he cannot hunt with the unerring

success he used to have before official cares made him an old man. The mayor declares, however, that there is one thing he will never hunt again, and that is office.

President Woods and the other Hopkins county mine agitators have not yet fulfilled their promise to surrender. Their first avowed intention was to give themselves up, and refuse to furnish bond, doubtless to arouse sympathy, but they have failed to appear since then.

Perhaps the new member of the board of health will meet for the purpose of being sworn in, at least. None of the others seem desirous of holding a session, and a meeting of the new members, even if held by his lonesome, would be very gratifying to the public.

Both the new council and the board of education are dominated by cliques. The other fellows don't stand a ghost of a show with the "combine," and some lively times may be expected before the terms are over.

The gallery gods in Paducah are getting better. The other night at Miss Crossman's performance they actually didn't undertake to spoil anything but the last act.

The new administration went in—and the street electric lights went out.

PANAMA OFFER.

FORMALLY PRESENTED TO
PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT BY
PRESIDENT HUTIN.

Washington, Dec. 4.—Chancellor Boenfre of the French embassy has introduced to the President M. Hutin, president of the Panama Canal company, who presented the formal offer of that company for the sale of the property and franchises to the United States. Accompanying the offer came a statement setting forth the advantages to be secured by the United States from the Panama route.

THE SUN'S SECOND CHRISTMAS TREE.

The brief announcement last week that The Sun would again give a Christmas tree for the poor children of Paducah has met with a hearty response. Paducah has always taken care of its unfortunate in a way that is refreshing to the kind of heart and this will be but another instance of its generosity.

The tree will be for all the poor children of the city and of course will of necessity be of great magnitude therefore it will require a good many gifts to have enough to go around. But we have no fear of not having plenty, however. The way the people responded to our plea for assistance last year satisfies us that they will do the same this time, and that we will be enabled to give the poor youngsters of the city a Christmas that they will ever pleasantly remember.

We request our friends to send us in the names of any poor children who they think will have no Christmas, and we will look after them. To our young readers we want to make a plea for these poor little ones. If you have any toys that you think would bring joy to a young heart, and you can spare them kindly send them in and let us place them on our tree. If you can spare a few pennies of your savings let us have them. This is a work for us all and you can, with your little gift, bring sunshine to some unfortunate soul. To the people in general we again say aid us in this work. Send us a mite from your Christmas allowance. No matter the nature, how large or how small, it will be greatly appreciated.

HER SON ILL.

Mrs. William Rollins was this morning called to Cairo by a telegram announcing that her son, Mr. Sydney Puryear, was very ill. It is not known what is the matter with him, as he was seen by the officers on the J. B. Richardson yesterday afternoon, apparently in good health. He is about 20 years old.

NEWS NOTES.

The state board has fixed the tax on whiskey at \$10 a barrel.

The Illinois Central has purchased the Kentucky and Western railroad from Dixon to Western, according to reports.

TRAIN CREWS GUILTY.

Adrian, Mich., Dec. 4.—The coroner's jury finds the Wabash company and the two train crews guilty of negligence in the recent wreck.

Master Car Builder Sessions, of the local shops, returned to the city yesterday after a business trip to Louisville.

WHAT GOES UP

MUST COME DOWN.

Nothing is more certain than that the use of so-called tonics, stimulants and medicines, which depend upon alcohol for their effect, is injurious to health in the long run.

What goes up must come down and the elevation of spirits, the temporary exhilaration resulting from a dose of medicine containing alcohol, will certainly be followed in a few hours by a corresponding depression to relieve which another dose must be taken.

In other words, many liquid patent medicines derive their effect entirely from the alcohol they contain.

Alcohol, and medicines containing it, are temporary stimulants and not in any sense a true tonic. In fact it is doubtful if any medicine or drug is a real tonic.

A true tonic is something which will renew, replenish, build up the exhausted nervous system and wasted tissues of the body, something that will enrich the blood and endow it with the proper proportions of red and white corpuscles, which prevent or destroy disease germs. This is what real tonic should do and no drug or alcoholic stimulant will do it.

The only true tonic in nature is wholesome food, thoroughly digested. Every particle of nervous energy, every minute muscle, fibre and drop of blood is created daily from the food we digest.

The mere eating of food has little to do with the repair of waste tissue but the perfect digestion of the food eaten has everything to do with it.

The reason so few people have perfect digestion is because from wrong habits of living the stomach has gradually lost the power to secrete the gastric juice, pepsines and acids in sufficient quantity.

To cure indigestion and stomach troubles it is necessary to take after meals some harmless preparation which will supply the natural pepsine and diastase which every weak stomach lacks, and probably the best preparation of this character is Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets which may be found in every drug store and which contain in pleasant palatable forms the wholesome pepsine and diastase which nature requires for prompt digestion.

One or two of these excellent tablets taken after meals will prevent souring, fermentation and acidity and insure complete digestion and assimilation.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are equally valuable for little children as for adults, as they contain nothing harmful or stimulating but only the natural digestives.

One of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest 1,800 grains of meat, eggs or other wholesome food, and they are in every sense a genuine tonic because they bring about in the only natural way a restorative of nerve power, a building up of lost tissue and appetite, in the only way it can be done by the digestion and assimilation of wholesome food.

NOT A PRISONER.

JIM HUBBARD IS ASSISTING THE
JAILER AT PRESENT.

Jim Hubbard, better known as "Red" Hubbard, who has been in the county jail serving out a thirty days' sentence and a \$100 and costs fine, is a prisoner no more but is now assistant deputy jailer temporarily in the circuit court.

"Red" struck a bartender named Christopher several months ago and was fined for striking in sudden heat and passion. He served the sentence and the fine but was today pardoned for the costs and was then sworn in as assistant deputy jailer. He made one of the best prisoners in the jail, the jailer having no trouble whatever with him. He had been a trusty since incarcerated. "Red" has signed the pledge and will drink no more.

MAYOR INDICTED.

FOR MALFEASANCE IN OFFICE
BY DECATUR, ILL.,
GRAND JURY.

Decatur, Ill., Dec. 4.—The grand jury has returned an indictment against Mayor Charles Shilling, charging malfeasance in office. The indictment was based on charges made by a committee of citizens, who allege that the mayor knowingly permitted gambling contrary to law.

Roadmaster Pat Galvin returned to Louisville this morning after a business visit to the city.

Master Mechanic Barton, of the I. C. railroad, is in Evansville today on business.

\$500.00 GIVEN AWAY FREE!

We have purchased at Bankrupt Sale 200 Fine Framed Pictures, size 26x30 inches, all very fine frames, worth \$2.50 each. We are going to give them away to our customers.

ABSOLUTELY FREE

With each cash purchase to the amount of \$5.00 or over, or with each installment purchase to the amount of \$10 or over. We give but one of these Fine Framed Pictures to a customer. See the pictures in our show window.

Our store is crowded from top to bottom with the largest stock of Staple and Fancy FURNITURE, Stoves, Go-Carts, Bicycles, Mirrors, Pictures, Window Shades, etc., we have ever shown, and we.

We Guarantee Our Prices to Be Lower

than any other house in the city. Come in and see for yourself. This is the most liberal offer ever made by any house, and we want all our friends to avail themselves of this magnificent offer.

JAS. W. GLEAVES & SONS

416 BROADWAY.

IS NO MORE.

Joseph Harth Died at the Poor
House This Morning.

He Was a Well Known Character
About the City—Fifty Years
Old.

Joseph Harth, who had been a familiar figure about the city for the past several years until he was forced by illness to become an inmate of the county poor farm four months ago, died at the latter institution today from dropsy. Harth first made his bow to the public as a hot tamala man, and his thin, rasping voice could be heard shouting his wares for blocks, and attracted as much attention as it provoked amusement, owing to its peculiar tone.

When the tamala man became obsolete, through the indifference of a satiated public, the old man began distributing bills about town, and in this way made a livelihood. His calling, while not a very dignified one, was one in which he made quite a reputation for honesty, and he never shirked, but conscientiously did his work, traversing the entire city, until dropsy rendered him unable to walk, except with bran sacks tied about his feet. Finally, he could walk no longer, and was forced to go to the only place left—the poor house.

He was a German, and nothing is known of his family.

The deceased came originally from Germany, and settled in Iowa about twenty years ago. He had been residing in Paducah for the past three years. He leaves one brother in Iowa and other relatives unknown. The funeral arrangements have not yet been made, but it is thought that the remains will be buried in the Catholic cemetery, as he was a member of that church.

Mr. F. M. Singer, a representative of one of the largest cloak and fur manufacturers in the country will be at the Klev Dry Goods Co. next Tuesday with a full line of his wares, the latest things in cloaks, furs, etc., ranging in price from \$25 up into the four figures. Mr. Eley wishes his friends to call and let him show them this magnificent line.

A liberal reward is offered for the return to this office of a Brazilian point handkerchief, lost in the opera house or between there and Sixth and Broadway.

Engineer P. D. Fitzpatrick, of the Louisville division, of the I. C., was in the city last night on business.

NOTES OF THE RAILROADS

The gross earnings of 35 roads for the third week, in November were \$8,208,816, against \$7,536,510, for the third week in November, 1900, an increase of \$672,306. Twenty-nine roads show an increase and six decreases. Since January 1 the roads referred to above earned \$336,508,484, an increase of \$29,027,536 over the \$307,480,958 reported for the corresponding period of 1900. For the longer period thirty-two show increases and three decreases.

Mr. Joe Walker, the night round house foreman, of the local I. C. shops, was struck in the head last night while walking in the yards adjoining the shops, by some unknown person but luckily the missile did not do serious damage. It is thought that the object thrown was a piece of iron and it cut a sharp gash in the top of the head. The wound bled profusely but is not a serious one.

Mr. M. Gillespie, the assistant general manager of the southern lines of the I. C., passed through the city this morning en route east. He traveled in his special coach and was brought through on the early morning accommodation train.

FRIGHTENED BY ENGINE.

JIM JONES AND HIS SISTER SUE
THROWN OUT OF A
WAGON.

James Jones, colored, and his sister narrowly missed serious injury this morning about 11 o'clock while going home to the Little addition.

Jones is an express driver and when he reached the railroad crossing at the I. C. passenger depot his horse became frightened at a passing locomotive and ran away. Both occupants of the wagon were thrown out and the woman was badly bruised and shaken while Jones received a bad wound on the jaw. The horse turned and ran east on Caldwell avenue and when Twelfth street was reached broke the wagon to pieces on a bridge. Dr. Hiesig dressed the injuries.

ELKS AT MADISONVILLE.

A NEW LODGE WILL BE INSTI-
TUTED THERE.

Tonight a new Elks lodge will be instituted at Madisonville. There will be delegations from Evansville, Henderson, Hopkinsville, Owensboro, and possibly a few members of Paducah Lodge who are on the road will drop in. The number of the new lodge will be 738, and Hopkinsville Lodge will have charge of the work.

Illustrous Farmer Marr.
The center of population in the United States has been established. It is not merely four miles east and four miles south of Columbus, Ind.; to be accurate, it is in the far southeastern corner of Farmer Henry Marr's clover field, and the Chicago Tribune tells us how to get there. Go down to Columbus, Ind., and ask the man in the livery stable to drive you out to Hen. Marr's place. After you get to Hen. Marr's you go round the corner and past the barn. Then you keep straight on until you come to a white pole and a black mule eating straw out of a stack. Take a turn to windward and ear off sharply on a long track, and the mule has a reputation for being fast. Pass the black dog to stay on the pigsty to the left. After getting out of the long lane come about and stand across the "east foot" south by southeast. Away over in the far corner there is a single melancholy fence-rail sticking up in the ground. Approach this rail with uncovered head and in respectful silence, because it marks the center of population of the United States. A picture shows Farmer Marr standing grim and solitary in the clover field, the "center man" in the center of population. It requires a long stretch of the imagination to believe that this agricultural desert is the center of anything except clover tops, and that Farmer Marr has almost nineteen million persons respectively east, west, north and south of him. But for all these doubts, Farmer Marr is the center man. It has been so officially declared.—Youth's Companion.

To all people interested in women's rights and dress reform Vienna ought to be immensely interesting. Equal rights are most noticeable among the peasantry. Women take men's places, besides filling their own spheres in between times, and there isn't a murmuring against it. The peasant women wear huge cavalry boots and short skirts. As wraps they use whatever they happen to have: an old washed coat of their husband's, or a sack, and on their heads they wear anything or nothing. To their backs are strapped baskets which are loaded until the wearers are bent nearly double, or else they put the smallest member of their family in a sling made of a shawl and carry it on their backs. A peasant woman is seldom seen without a buff of dilapidated fur. Often she carries a hod of bricks or a shovel or a wheelbarrow with one hand and wears her muff on the other. She seems fond of this muff, although there are absolutely no traces of sentiment or affection to be found in their face, and sometimes she lets her husband or a son warm his hands in it as he sits on the edge of the curbing, watching her shove her shovel after shovel of earth up out of the trench in which she stands. A few feet from her is a woman using a jack, and a lit farther on another woman, all working their way down to the gasps without the slightest objection on the part of the men. A correspondent stood fifteen minutes on a bitter cold day watching a woman replacing cobblestones in the middle of a car track. She was very much absorbed in her work, and the masterful way she handled her maul was a treat to witness. Each stroke rang out clear and true in the frosty air.—Chicago Journal.